

# The China Mail.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1845.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 1772.

號一月七日一千八百八十八年

HONGKONG, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1888.

日三十六年子戊

PRICE, \$2 PER MONTH.

AGENTS FOR THE CHINA MAIL.

LONDON.—F. Atwell, 11 & 12, Clement Lane, Lombard Street, E.C.; G. GEORGE STANNET & CO., 30, Cornhill; GORDON & GORGE, 22, Queen's Gate, E.C.; BROWN & CO., 37, Hatton Garden, E.C.; S. & J. DODD & CO., 150 & 154, London Wall Street, W. M. WILKINSON, 151, Cannon Street, E.C.

PARIS AND EUROPE.—ADEMI PRINCE & CO., 36, Rue Lafayette, Paris.

NEW YORK.—AMERICAN, 21, Park Row.

SAN FRANCISCO.—American Posts generally.—ISBAN & BLACK, San Francisco.

AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, AND NEW ZEALAND.—GORDON & GOTCH, Melbourne and Sydney.

CEYLON.—W. M. SMITH & CO., THE APOTHECARY CO., Colombo.

SINGAPORE, STRAITS, &c.—SAUNDERS & CO., Square, Singapore; C. HIRSHORN & CO., Manila.

CHINA.—Macao, F. A. DE CRUZ, Sastre, QUELON & CO., Amoy, N. MOALME, Foochow, HABIB & CO., Shanghai, LANE, CRAWFORD & CO., and KELLY & WALSH, Yokohama; LANE, CRAWFORD & CO., and KELLY & CO.

## BANKS.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$7,500,000  
RESERVE FUND, \$3,000,000  
RESERVE LIABILITY OF PROPRIETORS, \$7,500,000

COUPON OF DIRECTORS.

Chairman—HON. JOHN BELL IRVING.  
Deputy Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.  
S. C. MICHAELSEN,  
Esq.  
G. D. BOTTOMLEY, Esq.  
W. G. BROOKE, Esq.  
J. S. MOSES, Esq.  
H. L. DALTRY, Esq.  
B. LAYTON, Esq.  
E. A. SOLOMON, Esq.  
Hon. A. P. MCLEWEN.

CHIEF MANAGER—THOMAS JACKSON, Esq.  
MANAGER—EWEN CAMERON, Esq.  
LONDON BANKERS—London and Chancery Bank.

HONGKONG.  
INTEREST ALLOWED.  
ON Current Deposit Account at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum on the daily balance.

ON Fixed Deposits—  
For 3 months, 2 per cent. per annum.  
" 6 " 4 per cent. " "  
" 12 " 6 per cent. " "

LOCAL BILLS DISCOUNTED.  
Credits granted on approved Securities, and every description of Banking and Exchange business transacted.

Draws granted on London, and the chief Commercial places in Europe, India, Australia, America, China and Japan.

T. JACKSON,  
Chief Manager.

Hongkong, April 25, 1888. 363

NOTICE.

RULES OF THE HONGKONG SAVINGS' BANK.

1.—The business of the above Bank will be conducted by the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, on their premises in Hongkong. Business hours on week-days, 10 to 3: Saturdays, 10 to 1.

2.—Sums less than \$1 or more than \$200 at one time will not be received. No depositor may deposit more than \$2,500 in any one year.

3.—Deposits in the Savings' Bank having \$100 or more at their credit may at their option transfer the same to the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation on fixed deposit for 12 months.

TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS. SPECIAL CARS will be run at 8.45 and returning at 12 p.m.

MAECEWEN, FRICKEL & CO., General Managers.

VICTORIA EXCHANGE,  
60 & 52, Queen's Road, Hongkong, 19th July, 1888. 1207

HONGKONG ICE COMPANY, LIMITED.

IN accordance with the Provisions of No. 104 of the Articles of Association, the General Managers have this Day declared an INTERIM DIVIDEND for the Half-year ended 30th ultimo of 7 Per Cent. of \$1.75 per Share.

DIVIDED WARRANTS payable at the HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, will be issued to Shareholders on the Register on 1st Proximo.

7.—Withdrawals may be made on demand, but the prior attendance of the depositor or his duly appointed agent, and the production of his Pass-Book are necessary.

FOR THE HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION,  
T. JACKSON,  
Chief Manager.

Hongkong, July 18, 1888. 754

Intimations.

A LADY just arrived from England who teaches good English, Music, Drawing, French and German desires a situation. Highest references. Good Salary.

Address—A. C. O.  
Care of China Mail Office,  
Hongkong, July 16, 1888. 1189

CANADIN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE.

WANTED.

A SURGEON for the British Steamship *Athena*.  
Apply to—ADAMSON, BELL & CO., Agents.

Hongkong, July 16, 1888. 1187

MR. H. F. Hayllar,  
ARCHITECT AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

No. 9, Queen's Road,  
near Ice House Street,  
Hongkong, July 9, 1888. 1093

## Intimations.

PENINSULAR & ORIENTAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

NEW AND ACCELERATED DIRECT SERVICE TO

LONDON VIA MARSEILLES

FROM

JAPAN AND CHINA.

ON the 10th May, at Noon, and for-  
nightly thereafter, until further  
Notice, the Company will maintain a  
DIRECT SERVICE between HONG-  
KONG and LONDON, VIA MAR-  
SILLES.

This improved service will abolish all  
Transhipments, and it is intended that  
it shall maintain a high reputation for quick  
transit, careful delivery of cargo, and for  
passenger accommodation and cuisine.

The attention of passengers is specially  
called to the greatly improved Second-  
saloon accommodation and attendance.

E. L. WOODIN,  
Superintendent.

Hongkong, May 8, 1888. 754

## NOTICE.

HONGKONG AND WHAMPOA DOCK COMPANY, LIMITED.

SHIPMASTERS and ENGINEERS are  
respectfully informed that, if upon  
their arrival in this Harbour, NONE of  
the Company's SERVANTS should be at  
hand, Orders for REPAIRS if sent to the  
HEAD OFFICE, No. 14, Praya Central, will  
receive prompt attention.

In the Event of Complaints being found  
necessary, Communication with the Under-  
signed is requested, when immediate steps  
will be taken to rectify the cause of dis-  
satisfaction.

D. GILLIES,  
Secretary.

Hongkong, August 25, 1888. 1458

THE HONGKONG HIGH LEVEL TRAMWAYS COMPANY, LIMITED.

THE Public are respectfully informed  
that the PEAK TRAMWAY was  
OPENED for PUBLIC TRAFFIC on WED-  
NESDAY, 30th May.

The CARS RUN as follows between St.  
John's Place and VICTORIA GAP:

8 to 10 a.m. every quarter of an hour.  
12 " 2 p.m. " half hour.  
4 " 6 " quarter of an hour.

## SUNDAYS.

1 past 12 to 1 past one every quarter of  
an hour, and from 4 to 8 p.m. every quarter  
of an hour.

Single Tickets may be obtained in the  
Cars.

GENTLEMEN are requested NOT TO  
SMOKE in the Middle Compartment.

Tickets for 30 trips up and 30 trips down,  
First-class, \$12.00; and Tickets for six  
trips up and six trips down, at \$2.50;  
Five-Cent Coupons and REDUCED Tickets  
may be obtained at the Office of the General  
MANAGERS.

Peak Subscribers and others wishing to  
attend the entertainments of the AMERICAN  
MUSICAL COMEDY AND OPERA COMPANY at  
the City Hall, are hereby notified that pro-  
viding there are applications for not less  
than 15 First-class Fares for MONDAYS  
TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS, SPECIAL CARS  
will be run at 8.45 and returning at 12 p.m.

MAECEWEN, FRICKEL & CO., General Managers.

VICTORIA EXCHANGE,  
60 & 52, Queen's Road, Hongkong, 19th July, 1888. 1207

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FOR THE HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION,  
T. JACKSON,  
Chief Manager.

Hongkong, July 18, 1888. 754

Intimations.

THE WASH HAS PROVED ITSELF TO BE THE  
BEST PREPARATION EVER PRE-  
SENTED TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Bases of this compound is made of  
Gugg Root. The natives of the Phi-  
lippine Islands never use anything else for  
washing their hair; you never see them bald,  
and it is quite common to see the females  
with hair from 5 to 6 feet long. By using  
this SHAMPOO WASH as directed, you  
will never be bald. The Proprietor offers  
the Wash to the public, being entirely con-  
fident that it has restorative properties, it  
will surely arrest decaying hair, completely  
eradicating it, and, in all cases  
of the scalp, it does not contain any  
poisonous drugs, but, by its own properties,  
it always the itching and lousy of this article.

Mr. Moore has succeeded in being able  
to put this Wash up in bottles without  
allowing it to ferment, and he will guarantee  
it to keep any length of time in any climate.

CAMPBELL, MOORE & CO., LTD.

Under Hongkong Hotel.

Hongkong, May 17, 1888. 810

MOORE'S GOGO SHAMPOO  
WASH.

Hongkong, September 1, 1888. 754

Intimations.

A LADY just arrived from England who  
teaches good English, Music, Drawing,  
French and German desires a situation.  
Highest references. Good Salary.

Address—A. C. O.

Care of China Mail Office,

Hongkong, July 16, 1888. 1189

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Hongkong, July 16, 1888. 1187

Mr. H. F. Hayllar,  
ARCHITECT AND CIVIL  
ENGINEER.

No. 9, Queen's Road,  
near Ice House Street,  
Hongkong, July 9, 1888. 1093

## Business Notices.

LANE, CRAWFORD & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED NEW CONSIGNMENTS OF

PIANOS

from Europe, and are offering them at VERY MODERATE PRICES.

PIANOS from BROADBENT & SONS, COLLARD & COLLARD, BECHSTEIN, CHAPPELL & CO., and HAARE.

NEW MUSIC is received regularly.

THEY HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL STOCK OF

STORES

from CROUSE & BLACKBURN, and other Best Suppliers—these are received monthly  
and are always guaranteed fresh.

New Season's ISIGNY BUTTER just arrived. L. C. & CO. would also draw  
attention to their STOCKS of CROCKERY and GLASSWARE; IRONMONGERY and  
HOUSE FITTINGS, KEROSENE LAMPS in large variety, NONPAREIL OIL

150<sup>th</sup> last, KITCHEN UTENSILS, STOVES and RANGES

GE-LOUER'S OUTFITTING—HATS, BOOTS, TENNIS SHOES, UMBRELLAS, RAIN COATS, &c., &c.

BEDSTEADS, COTS, PERAMBULATORS, CURTAINS, CARPETS, and  
TAPESTRIES.

SHIPCHANDLERY STORES of every description.

Special Agents for INTERNATIONAL ANTI-FOULING COMPOSITION.

WINES AND SPIRITS.

CHAMPAGNE—AVILA & CO.

SHERRIES—SACCOMONE, and other BRANDIES.

CLARETS in variety—Breakfast to after-Dinner.

PORTS of various BRANDIES.

BRANDY—ECKSHAW, HENNESSY'S, COURVOISIER, and 1848.

WHISKY—CARLTON 11 years old, NAPIER JOHNSTON'S well-known and justly  
celebrated BRAND in square bottles, TEACHER'S HIGHLAND CREAM, DUNVILLE'S IRISH,  
STONEWALL BRAND OF AMERICA.

WINE & SPIRITS—ALE & STOUT—BUD DOG BRAND.

AMERICAN & GERMAN BEERS.

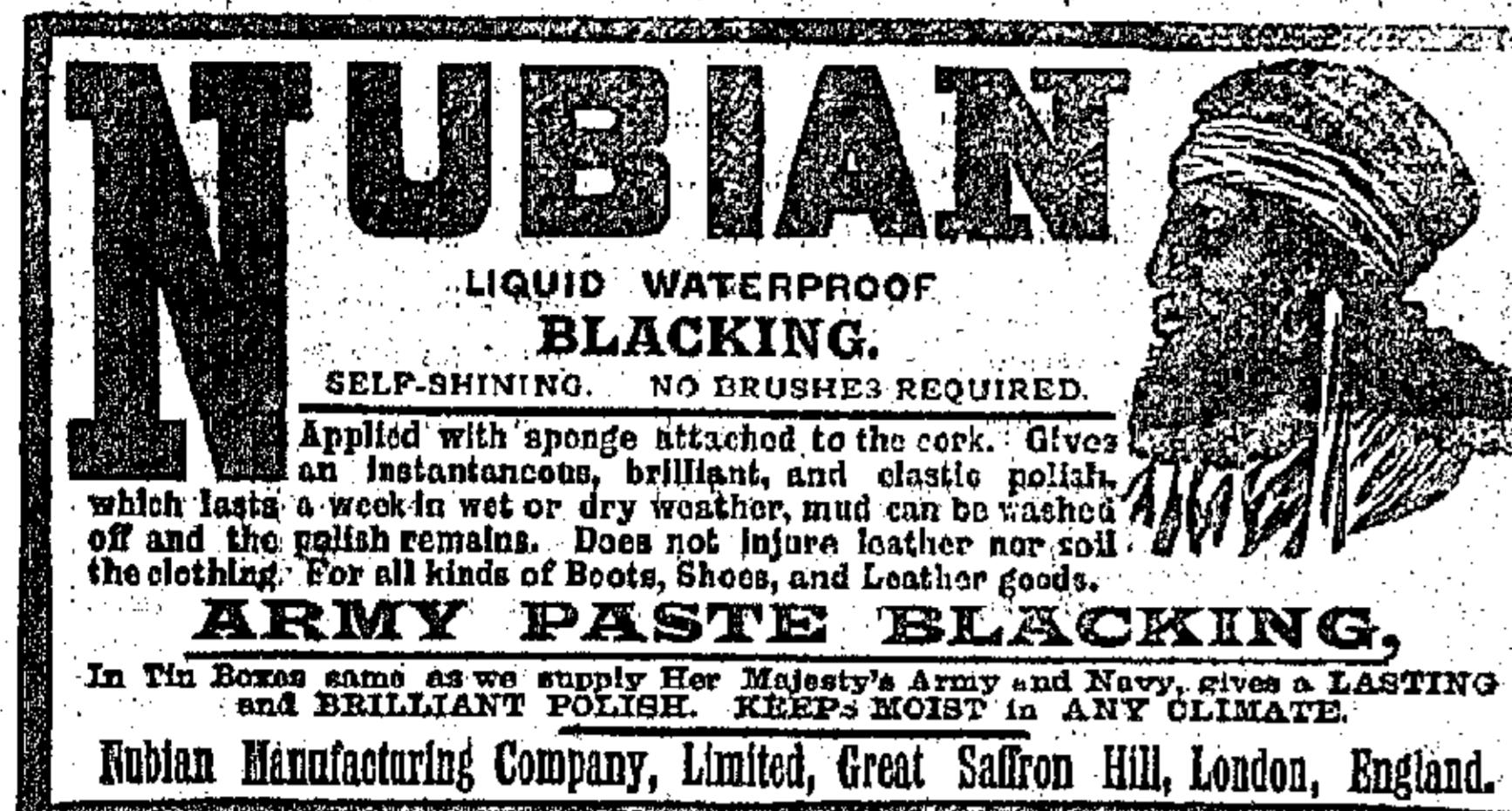
WHITEHEAD'S DRAUGHT STOUT & BASS'S DRAUGHT ALE.

AND, A Large Assortment of FANCY GOODS.

Hongkong, July 20, 1888.



## Intimations.



Dysentery, Cholera, Fever, Coughs, Colds, &amp;c.

## DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

(Ex Army Med. Staff)

IS THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

CAUTION.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. P. Wood stated that Dr. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the story of the defendant Froman being the inventor was deliberately untrue, which he regretted had been sworn to. Eminence Hospital Physician of London stated that Dr. J. Collis Browne was the discoverer of Chlorodyne; that they prescribe it largely, and mean no other than Dr. Browne's.—See Times, July 12, 1888.

The public, therefore, are cautioned against using any other than

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

REMEDIAL USES AND ACTION.

This invaluable remedy produces quiet, refreshing sleep, relieves pain, calms the system, restores the deranged functions, and stimulates healthy action of the secretions of the body, while creating and of those unpleasant results attending the use of such drugs. Old women may take it at all hours and times when requisite. Thousand of persons testify to its marvellous good effects and wonderful cures, while medical men extol its virtues most exten-

sively.

Chlorodyne is admitted by the profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

Chlorodyne is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

Chlorodyne effectually checks and arrests those two often fatal diseases—Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.

Chlorodyne acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.

Chlorodyne effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation and Spasms.

Chlorodyne is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &amp;c.

From Symes & Co., Pharmaceutical Chemists, Medical Hall, Simla, January 5, 1888. To J. T. Davenport, Esq., 33, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London. "Dear Sir, we embrace this opportunity of congratulating you upon the wide-spread reputation this justly-esteemed medicine, Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne, has earned for itself, not only in Hindostan, but all over the East. As a remedy of general utility, we much question whether a better is imported into the country, and we shall be glad to hear of its finding a place in every Anglo-Indian home. The other brands, we are happy to say, are now relegated to the native bazaar, and, judging from their sale, we fancy their sojourn there will be but evanescent. We could multiply instances *ad infinitum* of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne in Diarrhoea and Dysentery, Spasms, Cramps, Neuralgia, the Vomiting of Pregnancy, and as a general sedative, that have occurred under our personal observation during many years. In Choleraic Diarrhoea, and even in the more terrible forms of Cholera itself, we have witnessed its surprisingly controlling power. We have never used any other form of this medicine than Collis Browne's, from a firm conviction that it is decidedly the best, and also from a sense of duty we owe to the profession and the public, as we are of opinion that the substitution of any other than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach of faith on the part of the chemist to prescriber and patient alike. We are, sir, faithfully yours, Symes & Co., Members of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, His Excellency the Vicere's Chemists."

Extract from the General Board of Health, London, as to its efficacy in Cholera: "So strongly are we convinced of the immense value of this remedy that we cannot too forcibly urge the necessity of adopting it in all cases."

CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle.

Sole Manufacturer.—J. T. DAVENPORT,

33, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London.

Sold in bottles at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d. and 11s.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA, WITHOUT ADMIXTURE.

"SOCIETY" says "THE QUEEN" invariably has a cup of

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA brought to her bedside at 7.30; and two

hours later she quaffs the same beverage at the breakfast-table."

COCOATINA.

Retailled in 1 lb., 1/2 lb., and 1 lb. tins at 1s. 1d., 1s. 11d., and 3s. 6d.

COCOATINA is the best COCOA for EXPORT to INDIA and the COLONIES.

ASK FOR

LIEBIG COMPANY'S

EXTRACT OF MEAT

FINEST AND CHEAPEST

MEAT-FLAVOURING

STOCK FOR SOUPS

MADE DISHES AND SAUCES.

Invaluable for India as

an Efficient Tonic in all

cases of Weakness,

and especially for the hottest

Climate, and for any

length of time,

To be had of all Storkeepers and Dealers throughout India.

Cookery Books Post Free on Application to the Company.

LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT Co., Limited, Parchment Avenue, London, England.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS &amp; OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sore and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 75, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 538, OXFORD STREET), LONDON, and are sold at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 11s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 13s. 6d., 14s. 6d., 15s. 6d., 16s. 6d., 17s. 6d., 18s. 6d., 19s. 6d., 20s. 6d., 21s. 6d., 22s. 6d., 23s. 6d., 24s. 6d., 25s. 6d., 26s. 6d., 27s. 6d., 28s. 6d., 29s. 6d., 30s. 6d., 31s. 6d., 32s. 6d., 33s. 6d., 34s. 6d., 35s. 6d., 36s. 6d., 37s. 6d., 38s. 6d., 39s. 6d., 40s. 6d., 41s. 6d., 42s. 6d., 43s. 6d., 44s. 6d., 45s. 6d., 46s. 6d., 47s. 6d., 48s. 6d., 49s. 6d., 50s. 6d., 51s. 6d., 52s. 6d., 53s. 6d., 54s. 6d., 55s. 6d., 56s. 6d., 57s. 6d., 58s. 6d., 59s. 6d., 60s. 6d., 61s. 6d., 62s. 6d., 63s. 6d., 64s. 6d., 65s. 6d., 66s. 6d., 67s. 6d., 68s. 6d., 69s. 6d., 70s. 6d., 71s. 6d., 72s. 6d., 73s. 6d., 74s. 6d., 75s. 6d., 76s. 6d., 77s. 6d., 78s. 6d., 79s. 6d., 80s. 6d., 81s. 6d., 82s. 6d., 83s. 6d., 84s. 6d., 85s. 6d., 86s. 6d., 87s. 6d., 88s. 6d., 89s. 6d., 90s. 6d., 91s. 6d., 92s. 6d., 93s. 6d., 94s. 6d., 95s. 6d., 96s. 6d., 97s. 6d., 98s. 6d., 99s. 6d., 100s. 6d., 101s. 6d., 102s. 6d., 103s. 6d., 104s. 6d., 105s. 6d., 106s. 6d., 107s. 6d., 108s. 6d., 109s. 6d., 110s. 6d., 111s. 6d., 112s. 6d., 113s. 6d., 114s. 6d., 115s. 6d., 116s. 6d., 117s. 6d., 118s. 6d., 119s. 6d., 120s. 6d., 121s. 6d., 122s. 6d., 123s. 6d., 124s. 6d., 125s. 6d., 126s. 6d., 127s. 6d., 128s. 6d., 129s. 6d., 130s. 6d., 131s. 6d., 132s. 6d., 133s. 6d., 134s. 6d., 135s. 6d., 136s. 6d., 137s. 6d., 138s. 6d., 139s. 6d., 140s. 6d., 141s. 6d., 142s. 6d., 143s. 6d., 144s. 6d., 145s. 6d., 146s. 6d., 147s. 6d., 148s. 6d., 149s. 6d., 150s. 6d., 151s. 6d., 152s. 6d., 153s. 6d., 154s. 6d., 155s. 6d., 156s. 6d., 157s. 6d., 158s. 6d., 159s. 6d., 160s. 6d., 161s. 6d., 162s. 6d., 163s. 6d., 164s. 6d., 165s. 6d., 166s. 6d., 167s. 6d., 168s. 6d., 169s. 6d., 170s. 6d., 171s. 6d., 172s. 6d., 173s. 6d., 174s. 6d., 175s. 6d., 176s. 6d., 177s. 6d., 178s. 6d., 179s. 6d., 180s. 6d., 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272s. 6d., 273s. 6d., 274s. 6d., 275s. 6d., 276s. 6d., 277s. 6d., 278s. 6d., 279s. 6d., 280s. 6d., 281s. 6d., 282s. 6d., 283s. 6d., 284s. 6d., 285s. 6d., 286s. 6d., 287s. 6d., 288s. 6d., 289s. 6d., 290s. 6d., 291s. 6d., 292s. 6d., 293s. 6d., 294s. 6d., 295s. 6d., 296s. 6d., 297s. 6d., 298s. 6d., 299s. 6d., 300s. 6d., 301s. 6d., 302s. 6d., 303s. 6d., 304s. 6d., 305s. 6d., 306s. 6d., 307s. 6d., 308s. 6d., 309s. 6d., 310s. 6d., 311s. 6d., 312s. 6d., 313s. 6d., 314s. 6d., 315s. 6d., 316s. 6d., 317s. 6d., 318s. 6d., 319s. 6d., 320s. 6d., 321s. 6d., 322s. 6d., 323s. 6d., 324s. 6d., 325s. 6d., 326s. 6d., 327s. 6d., 328s. 6d., 329s. 6d., 330s. 6d., 331s. 6d., 332s. 6d., 333s. 6d., 334s. 6d., 335s. 6d., 336s. 6d., 337s. 6d., 338s. 6d., 339s. 6d., 340s. 6d., 341s. 6d., 342s. 6d., 343s. 6d., 344s. 6d., 345s. 6d., 346s. 6d., 347s. 6d., 348s. 6d., 349s. 6d., 350s. 6d., 351s. 6d., 352s. 6d., 353s. 6d., 354s. 6d., 355s. 6d., 356s. 6d., 357s. 6d., 358s. 6d., 359s. 6d., 360s. 6d., 361s. 6d., 362s. 6d., 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## DEATH OF DR YOUNG.

We deeply regret to have to record the death of Dr. William Young, which took place at Mount Kellett about four o'clock this morning. Dr. Young had been illing for a considerable time, but he assiduously performed the arduous duties of his profession and made little complaint. It will be remembered that on the outbreak of fever at Quarry Bay last year Dr. Young devoted himself so earnestly to the service of the sick that he caught the fever himself and well nigh sacrificed his life at that time to his high sense of duty. He recovered from the fever so as to be able to resume his labours with unabated zeal; but his nearest friends saw that the recovery was not complete and that he never regained his wonted strength. Feverish symptoms hung about him, and latterly he was troubled with diarrhoea and vomiting of blood. Within the last week or so his condition became worse, and as he was living alone some friends urged him to go into the Hospital. An opportunity, however, afforded itself of obtaining lodgings at the Peak, and on the advice of his medical colleagues he took advantage of it. Some friends had engaged a house on Mount Kellett and were to occupy it along with him, beginning from to-day. Dr. Young preceded the others and went up yesterday. He was advised not to go alone, but he said he had managed with only his 'boy' at his own house and he would get on all right. Unfortunately he started for the Peak early in the afternoon, the hottest part of the day. His clinical thermometer in his waistcoat pocket then registered 105°. He seems to have become worse in the evening, and his 'boy' says he rose at midnight feeling very ill. At three o'clock his condition became so alarming that the 'boy' sent a cable to Dr. Manson. Dr. Manson at once went to the assistance of his colleague and arrived at the house a little after four o'clock, to find that Dr. Young had just died. The temperature of the body under the arm-pits was then 106°, so that it must have been about 109° when death occurred.

The death of Dr. Young is a great loss to the Colony. Few men realised more fully than he did, the noblest conception of his profession. He did not look upon it as a means of gaining money. The one great object of his life was to relieve suffering, to cure the sickness and soothe the pains of rich or poor, irrespective of what return might accrue to him. He had perhaps the largest practice in town, and it is no exaggeration to say that a fourth part of his work was done gratuitously. His good-heartedness and genuine sympathy with suffering was even sometimes taken advantage of those who were well able to pay for his ministrations. It may be well imagined that to a large-souled man like Dr. Young the condition of the suffering masses in the poorer districts of this city appealed with irresistible force. He could not see them suffer without lending a helping hand. During the period of his first stay in the Colony, when he was carrying on his brother's practice, he associated himself with Mr. H. W. Davis and other gentlemen in the establishment of the Dispensary at Tai-ping-shan, out of which grew the present Alice Memorial Hospital. When he returned to the Colony he threw himself with equal ardour into the work which led up to the Alice Memorial Hospital. Along with his medical colleagues in the Colony he took his turn in visiting the Hospital, and was unremittingly in the performance of his labour of love. He also joined heartily with his colleagues in the formation of the School of Medicine for Chinese and undertook the lecturship of obstetrics and gynaecology.

Besides this work and the arduous duties of his profession, Dr. Young took a lively interest in public affairs. He was a member of the Medical Commission which sat to enquire into the causes of the spread of fever in the Western district, and he and Dr. Cantlie were the two members who took the greatest trouble to enquire into the drainage system of Hong-kong, the defects of which formed one of the alleged causes of the outbreak. His loss will also be felt by the Masonic brethren, for he was ever ready to render a brotherly turn and put in practice the principles of the brotherhood. A local Scot to the core, he was an enthusiastic member of the local St. Andrew's Society, and the Scotchmen who were present at the last Burns' banquet will fondly remember the heart-stirring speech he made on that occasion. Dr. Young was a genuinely religious man, not of the narrow school that considers religion synonymous with dogma, but of the broad school to whom Christianity is an active principle in everyday life. His presence will be greatly missed in Union Church, of which he was a leading member for many years. He was a man of deeds and not of words, but when he did speak he convinced every one of the genuine honesty of his character. The inspiring words of the short address delivered at the last social meeting of the Church will be long remembered by those who heard him.

Dr. Young was a native of Lanarkshire, Scotland. He went early in life to Canada and took there the degree of M.D. He first came to Hong-kong about the end of 1878 to take the practice of his brother, Dr. Richard Young. He remained here for three or four years and returned to Canada when his brother came back to the Colony. On his return to Canada, he was appointed to the chair of chemistry in the University of Montreal. When in 1884 his brother determined to leave the Far East perma-

nently, Dr. William Young resigned his chair and came to Hong-kong again and took over his brother's work, which he has carried on ever since. He was married and leaves an invalid wife in Canada. The funeral this afternoon was attended by a large number of the leading citizens of the Colony. A contributor has forwarded the following appreciative lines:—

TO W. Y.

He who so kindly saved the poor from death,  
Who even whilst ailing did his noble task,  
Is no more! How many hearts are grieved,  
How deep the painful thoughts that now awake  
In memory of his well-known, hallowed name!  
A cruel irony of fate indeed!  
That such a one should die in solitude,  
Without the help he had been wont to give,  
Without a friendly tear to bid good-bye.  
No more will that kind voice bid patients hope,  
So unassuming and so gently kind.

And how the helpless human now will miss  
The godly man who, healing with one hand,  
With other helped them in their misery!  
He did more than his duty, and his gone  
To reap his well-earned recompence in heaven.

## FRAGRANT WATERS' MURMUR

The 'hoisted discussion' in a temperature of 90 degrees Fahr. in the shade is a misnomer. That last Sunday's typhoon, which did not come too near, sent us a most cooling messenger in the shape of the wind and the rain.

That as Dr. Doback has seemingly caused the centre of the following typhoon, promised two or three days ago, to shrink to very small dimensions, we may be all fizzled up with this heat before relief arrives.

That as the advertisers say, the finest and most grateful cooling beverage in this Colony is a run up in the tram in the evening.

That, although it is very bad form to talk or write about the weather, at present it seems to force itself up with the temperature, and I think a caution against the slightest exposure to the sun's rays would be well: such a warning has been fully justified during the last few days, and its necessity has been frequently shown.

That the Sanitary Board is regarded by some

residents as even more amusing than Mr. Sheridan, by others as another proof of the failure of popular institutions, and by a few as a wholesome check upon official stubbornness and well-meaning arbitrariness.

That it is believed that the study of sanitation tends to produce deafness, and I can well believe it.

That had our diplomats been worth their salt, we ought by this time to have had the West River opened.

That Sir John Walsham is, by his inaction, ranking himself as the feeblest Ambassador who has ever represented Great Britain at Peking, and if there be any sound reason for such feebleness, the foreign communities ought to be informed of it.

That I have heard a whisper that the aid of the Rothschilds is to be called in to finance the affairs of Hong-kong, but that the extreme heat may be responsible for this curious rumour.

That it may be convenient for official

members to talk about the 'obstruction'

of those who differ from their views of

things, but that the community look for

sanitary work being done carefully, con-

sistently and intelligently.

That if the Surveyor General would but

take the public drains in hand and show

to house-owners there was some pro-

spect of perfect sanitation, public and

private, while at the same time giving

some hope of finality, he would find

much less opposition to his own ideas.

That there are some people in this Colony who always go with the wind, but that

many electors who voted at the last

popular election are puzzled to know why

the member who stood at the head of the

poll has suddenly changed from advocating

a policy of material inactivity to a

whole-hearted support of a revolutionary

scheme of drain-construction.

That I suppose times change, and we change

with them, but not in four or five weeks' time.

That Mr. Ford's report is, as is usual, very

interesting, only marred by revealing the

fact that there still the same desire on

the part of the Surveyor General's de-

partment to sit upon the Superintendent

of the Gardens.

That such conduct on the part of one head of

a department towards another is as un-

seen as it is petty.

That while strenuous efforts are being,

or are about to be made, towards improved

sanitation on the lower levels, the

children of the mist! (and pretty foggy

they are over this matter) on the upper

levels are complacently sinning in quite

the opposite direction.

That the system of amateur drainage

generally adopted is for each house-

holder to carry the refuse by pipes to

very great distance from his own dwell-

ing, and there leave it in the some-

what presumptuous hope that a special

Providence will at once assume charge

and guide and direct it to its allotted

place, in the fitness of things.

That these misguided individuals will find

that Providence only 'helps those who

help themselves, and that they are laying

up for themselves, and generations yet

unborn, 'treasures' that will 'corrupt'

to an extent they have little idea of.

That I have my eye on not only an Honour-

able, but actually also on a member of

the very Board itself, chief among

sinners, and if they don't speedily mend

their ways I shall be reluctantly compelled

to name them.

That the many discussions which have lately arisen as to whether the national costume of Japanese ladies should be discarded by them, or be universally adopted, suggest the question, How many generations will it require to eradicate the peculiarly ungraceful gait of Japanese females?

That their peculiarly ungraceful locomotion is consequent on the long-continued use

of wo-wo clogs, with the result that turned-in toes and bunch legs have become characteristic of the nation!

That 'the poetry of motion,' as is beautifully exemplified by the works of the best ancient and modern sculptors, is only obtained when there is a very slight tendency to knockknobbedness in the female figure.

That even if wooden clogs are abandoned, it will probably require several generations before nature can re-assert herself and cause the Japanese pedestal to revert to that obtuse angle of beauty from which it has been deviated.

That an arch combines both beauty and strength in the highest degree, but arched legs possess only the latter characteristic, and as long as these prevail, the diminutive daughters of Japan will, I fear, in vain attempt gracefully to carry the female costume of the East—or even of the West.

That from present appearances it looks very doubtful if the Race-course at Wong-nei-chong will be ready for the next Races. That the work is getting on very slowly, and I counted, the other morning, only fifty coolies at work, although a big job like that being done there ought to be carried on with two or three hundred.

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a department towards another is as un-

## BROKEN THE COMMANDMENT.

I love her tho' she is not mine,  
Nor ever can be, more's the pity!  
And yet I cannot count it wrong:  
To look into her eyes so soft,  
To steal a kiss when she will let me,  
To clasp her in these arms of mine,  
When she by chance or stealth has met me.  
She's but a bud upon life's tree;  
My leaf is in the sour and yellow;  
I'm growing old, and gray, and bald,  
A foolish, fond, and fat old fellow.  
What's more, I am a married man.  
Yes, that's a fact. You needn't start so,  
Nor look so horrified to hear  
This little witch should stir my heart so.  
Her shadow on the grass,  
The echo of her voice, I love it;  
I can but wish that she were mine,  
The Scripture says, "Thou shalt not covet!"  
My neighbor's wife, his ox, his ass,  
For all I would give a quarter;  
I covet nothing that is his—  
Except his blue-eyed baby daughter.

—Boston Globe.

## THE GRUMBLE.

His heart was too full, and his cap was thin,  
He couldn't be quiet, he hasted a din.  
He hasted to write, and he hasted to read,  
He hasted to cipher in very deed.  
He must study and work over books he detested.  
His parents were strict, and he never was rested.  
He knew he was writhed as writhed could be,  
There was no one so writhed as he.

His old age.  
He finds he has sorrow more deep than his fears,  
He grumbles to think he has grumbled for years.  
He grumbles to think he has grumbled away  
His home and his fortune, his life's little day.  
But alas! 'tis too late, it is no use to say,  
That eye is too dim, that heart is too gray.  
He knows he is writhed as writhed could be,  
There is no one more writhed than he.

## THE BABES IN THE WOOD.

BY PATIENCE STAPLETON.  
He was a little pauper boy, being returned to the State that must maintain him. He sat very quiet in his seat, thinking of his grandmother, who had died in the little village that was sending him away. He thought of her grave on the hillside burying ground, where wild roses and raspberry bushes clung about the stones; where the bees hummed in the sunshines, the birds sang in the maples, and the long grass in the soft summer breeze blew across the graves like palls. He remembered a horny-handed farmer, who had passed him on his journey to the depot with one of the soldiers of the town, and the farmer had patted his head, saying kind, "Take this little boy, he'll keep it and you'll never want money for all you'll have it." He pondered over this arithmetical problem until his brain went狂. When he awoke from the quiet sleep he thought of the rolling brown brook that ran through the village, and wondered if the children playing on its banks would remember him.

No one tried to talk to him, for he was such a small, quiet child he was not noticed. No one saw the pathetic little face grow pale or the shadows come in his bright dark eyes. He dreamed the second night of his journey thus with his grandmother he was walking on a long bridge and a great steamship breathing dense, black smoke came crashing down on them. He awoke with a little cry and found himself lying on the ground under the stars. There had been an accident to the train and some kind man had lifted the unconscious child out of a window. A light flashed close to his face.

"It's the little chap shipped to Wisconsin," said a brakeman holding his light lower, "he's dead I think and better off no doubt, poor little fellow."

After a long blank the child came back to life with those words ringing in his ears. "Dead and better off." There were thick woods near, and close to him wounded people lying on blankets. A far off was a lurid light where one of the wounded ears was burning. He wondered what had happened; in terror he staggered to his foot and with the blind instinct of a sleep walker stumbled into the forest. When the wounded people were carried off he was forgotten. He was all alone in the world, there was no one to miss him.

In a cool, grassy hollow hidden by tall green ferns he slept until late the next day. He wondered then if he were dead, he seemed deserted by every one, and he had no idea how he came into the woods. He saw his little basket near him, noted his clothes were burned and dusty. He listened and the ripple of a brook came to him. He went to it and bathed his head and the wound in his forehead that began to smart. There was a little rustle in the alder bushes, and there across the brook, looking at him with beaming face, was a little, golden-haired child. Her blue eyes were red with tears, her pretty white gown dry and torn her blue sash trailing on the ground.

"Harry, my Harry," she cried, stretching out her little arms, "come get baby, baby never was off no more."

He went across the brook carrying his basket. She gave him a hug and his generous heart rejoiced that he had set little all the journey and had clung tight to his basket through his trials. From her confused talk he learned she had been lost in the woods the day before and slept all night at the foot of a tree. She saw he was not Harry, but stroked his face with her loving hand, saying: "Oh, hurted, poor other Harry? Mama make on well." His senses coming to him with this new charge he took her by the hand and set out to find somebody.

He was not afraid in the woods, for he and his grandmother had slept many a night under the stars. Towards dark he saw on a side path a pair of shining eyes, round globes of fire. He was carrying the child and he kept bravely on, saying the prayer his grandmother had taught him. The luminous eyes disappeared quickly, and he knew it was only a harmless little fox. When he could go no further he laid the child down, covering her with his jacket, and when he fell asleep by his side.

So quiet and pretty a pair might have been those two sweet babes left in the depths of a forest by a cruel uncle, and after weary wandering, finding a serene sleep, and a leafy shroud brought by the minor gods of the air's little woodland birds.

In the afternoon his basket was empty, but he gathered the dead ripe raspberries and the shining blackberries under their sheltering vines. They passed some cows that day, mild, solemn creatures, who looked at them curiously but did not stir, though one little calf ran in terror, making the baby laugh merrily. They came to a deserted hut that night, where the men

in a deserted sugar camp had lived, and here he made the child a bed of fir boughs. They were dry in the depths of the forest, the only water the spring away back by the ferns. The grass was dead and sore, the flowers wilted and withered. The air was close and hot and the boy, whose arms were weary carrying his little charge, stood in the open door of the hut looking at the velvet blackness of the sky, where, like diamonds, a few stars peeped out over the tree tops. Suddenly along the grass grew road by the hut he heard the sound of galloping hoofs. Then dashing by like a lightning bolt was a herd of terrified cattle. He could hear their hoofs panting, their black forms. He saw the hindmost, was it wolves that frightened them? He listened. Into the quiet of the night there sounded a curious snapping and crackling, then a roar like the breaking of a monstrous wave on a rocky shore. Up, far above tree tops, leaped a great red tongue of flame aspiring to the stars.

The forest monarch writhed and howled and flung themselves under the hot breath, green leaves withered and drooped under the fire frost, skeleton branches waved up and down like the shrivelled arms of beseiging Indians, the pine shot needles of fire and the trees blossomed into marvelous flowers of flame.

The child looked but an instant, then he ran in, lifted the crying baby on his back and hurried down the old road. A pungent smoke, the breath of the evergreens, the life of mighty oaks, filled the air, blinding and stifling him. He tried to run faster, but the child's weight dragged him back. Fiery curtains flew past him—herds of the suffering and death so near—burned by the hot wind that fanned his pallid cheek. All around the flames crept in a narrowing circle. In his awful need he never thought of deserting the baby in his arms. When the fiery blast came closer he took her in his arms and staggered on. It was quite light now, with an awful vividness.

Bark! Above the roar of the fire king, the crash of falling trees, the crackling of branches and leaves, there was another sound. The steady thud of galloping hoofs. Another stampeded herd of cattle were as frightful as the fire. The boy listened in piteous fear. Out of the forest heat that met the old road near a big pine, now writhing its majestic bough under the hot blast, came a big white horse and a rider with bowed head buried in his cloak. Mercifully he heard the cry for help and drove up his mad steed beneath the rain of fire falling all about them.

"Take her," shouted the boy, "I kin run alone all right." The man did not speak. With a single movement he stooped and awning the Peak are published for general information.

These Pills prevent fevers and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold, and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses of Seigel's Operating Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

A coated tongue, with a brash taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A few doses of Seigel's Operating Pills will cleanse the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially decayed food, causes sickness, nausea and diarrhoea. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of Seigel's Operating Pills, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

Seigel's Operating Pills prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renders a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills, being sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS, DRUGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

PROPRIETORS:

A. J. WHITE, LIMITED,  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

## Government Notification.

No. 56.

## HARBOUR DEPARTMENT.

The following Rules regarding signalling at the Peak are published for general information.

By Command,  
FAEDERICK STEWART,  
Acting Colonial Secretary.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Hongkong, 17th February, 1883.

SIGNAL STATION, VICTORIA PEAK, HONGKONG, 1823 Feet above Sea Level.

1. The Union Jack will be hoisted at the Mast Head when any vessel is being signalled.

2. The Commercial Code of Signals for all Nations will be used at the Station.

3. All Signals made by vessels in the Oiling will be repeated.

4. When Signalling to Men-of-War in the Harbour or to the Oiling, a White Ensign will be hoisted at the Flagstaff, and at the Mast Head of the Man-of-War.

5. The Oiling will fly by mighty wings, leaping in fantastic, swift bounds, over timing and space, but it could not gain on Joal Waite's white man known all the country round. On she galloped straight as die, strong of sin-w, deep of chest, tireless, enduring, guided by a bridle, now hand.

At last in the expanse of fire there lay before them a high bank, where, four feet below, a rise rippled in noisy shallows. A silver stream in the sunlight, but now in the configuration a river of blood.

As when a Steamer, or the smoke of a steamer, a quick leap, a splash in the cool water, a slip on the muddy bottom, a quick recovery to the shining sand, and a steady walk.

The rider flung out his left arm and held the scorching cloth and blistered flesh. Behind them, the trees, giants' torches, flamed roasting smoke and lurid light, while the naked branches of the oaks and maples flung out great red bars, the work of a frightful castor; the molten metal of iron and death to the forest. Coals and charred timber dropped and hissed in the stream like poison serpents disappearing to their foul dens, and the fire king, baffled there by its only conqueror, died there on the river bank.

In the channel for one moment the brave mare swam with her heavy load, then her hoofs rested on the sandy beach, the soddy shore, the soft turf of her master's meadow.

The child, still clinging to the baby girl, sank again into a curious trance.

"See," cried the hussler, "the grip he's got on the little 'un. Oh, Mr. Waite, you thought you wasavin' strange children, but here's little Nelly found after all by this poor child."

"You saved my life, old mare," said the master, patting the drooping head; he bent the children. The waif heard a woman scream and saw through the mist a flying figure lift the child from his arms. He was glad there was some one to love him, some one who will thank him for saving her life. He smiled a pitiful, happy smile, and the waif's trembling fingers clutched at him.

By slow degrees he came back to life again to find a beautiful room, a sweet woman who called him "my boy now" and one day she sees a fair-haired boy looking at him with dimming eyes.

"I'm Harry," said the boy, stretching out his hand to take the waif's trembling fingers, "I'm Harry," she said, "you're getting well and are to be my brother now. You saved my little sister. We love her in the woods, and me, and everybody has been looking for her. My father says you are a brave boy, and if you like you can live here always, with mother for your mother and the rest of us relation."

The sick boy smiled happily, and, with his hand in that friendly one, fell into a healthy slumber that meant recovery.

That bit of drift in the river of life had found a happy and secure harbor. Yet he deserved it, that little pauper boy with the soul of a hero.

## MOTHER.

## SEIGEL'S

## OPERATING PILLS,

## FOR CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH

## LIVER, &amp;c.

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse, before you feel better. Their operation is gentle, but thorough, and unattended with disagreeable effects, such as nausea, griping pains, &c.

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition.

The best remedy extant for the bane of our lives—constipation and sluggish liver.

These Pills prevent fevers and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels.

They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold, and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses of Seigel's Operating Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

A coated tongue, with a brash taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach.

A few doses of Seigel's Operating Pills will cleanse the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially decayed food, causes sickness, nausea and diarrhoea. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of Seigel's Operating Pills, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

Seigel's Operating Pills prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renders a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills, being sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS, DRUGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

PROPRIETORS:

A. J. WHITE, LIMITED,  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Government Notification.

No. 56.

HARBOUR DEPARTMENT.

The following Rules regarding signalling at the Peak are published for general information.

By Command,  
FAEDERICK STEWART,  
Acting Colonial Secretary.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Hongkong, 17th February, 1883.

SIGNAL STATION, VICTORIA PEAK, HONGKONG, 1823 Feet above Sea Level.

1. The Union Jack will be hoisted at the Mast Head when any vessel is being signalled.

2. The Commercial Code of Signals for all Nations will be used at the Station.

3. All Signals made by vessels in the Oiling will be repeated.

4. When Signalling to Men-of-War in the Harbour or to the Oiling, a White Ensign will be hoisted at the Flagstaff, and at the Mast Head of the Man-of-War.

5. The Oiling will fly by mighty wings, leaping in fantastic, swift bounds, over timing and space, but it could not gain on Joal Waite's white man known all the country round. On she galloped straight as die, strong of sin-w, deep of chest, tireless, enduring, guided by a bridle, now hand.

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